

ENJOYMENT STOPS WHERE INDOLENCE BEGINS

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good help ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper, Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. award made the last Saturday in each month.

weeks as

rite again.

tainly see me if I knew where you lived, if not too far away. I enjoy calling on the Sisters, Crinson Rambler: Balsam Fir, Aunt

Hester, Potlatch and Rural Pelivery, I am still waiting and watching. Billie: I enjoyed your story, al-though some of it was not visible, something like what you had a few

I wish the Sisters living around Nor-

ch would start Social Corner Chil

for a short time.

month we shall celebrate our fifth au-niversary and I hope a few of us can

HOW TO MAKE SUET PUDDING.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sic-

ters: Though I have been allent for a long time I have been an interested reader of The Corner. Turn to it the

first thing when the paper is receiv-

Interested Reader: Was much pleas-

As comundrums seem to be in order

will send a few: Why does Uncle Sam wear Red,

What are the Mottest letters in the

I hope that Midje has goor principles

ven though she may be headstrong,

good, useful woman.
I think that her mother's opportuni-

grow along with your girls and keep their confidence you can hardly expect

to get it after they are Midje's age.

I really can't see the harm in
Midje's clergymen friend. It seems as

f he might have an influence over her for good, and as for the young widow-

about Midje in the future as I greatly interested, and somehow an't held but have confidence in M

THE GREATEST OF THESE.

Dear Editor and Social Cornerites:

This time I am sending in a poem. The Faith We Need." I know it by

ceart—it is such a nice comforting seem to repeat to myself. My facortic line is "A creed where the soul inds rest, whatever this life bestows."

Charles Wagner has written: "We nust have Faith. It is the greatest of our treasures, the root of life, the way of nourishment from the source of her popular treasures.

nourishment from the source of be-g. Nothing great, beautiful, endur-g, nothing human, is done without

Really it would seem that people

hese days are very religious that hey can disagree with Paul. Yet we

all have a right to our opinions, believe that Love is the greatest, SWEET SIXTEEN.

NEW TESTED RECIPES,

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sign

orner is to the readers of The Bul-

letin.
I will send in a few recipes which

to taste. Boll the sugar, mo-and vinegar together, and add

Faith," Isn't that a beautiful thought

bout faith? Some people claim that Faith

VALENTINE.

sometimes and will make a

ed with the little calendar. Is the boy in the picture any of your relatives? He looks very natural,

Kindest regards to all .

White and Blue suspenders?

Hampton.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

The Faith We Need. Too tall our structures and too swift Not so we mount, not so we gain the race.

Too loud the voice of commerce in the land; Not se truth speaks, not so we un-

Too vast our conquests and too large our gains; Not so comes peace, not so the soul attains.

But the need of the world is a faith that will live anywhere:
In the still dark depths of the woods,
or out in the sun's full glare.
A faith that can hear God's voice, allke in the quiet glen,
Or in the roar of the street and over
the noises of men.

And the need of the world is a creed that is founded on joy; A creed with the turrets of hope and frust, no winds can destroy: creed where the soul finds rest, whatever this life bestows. And dwells undoubting and unafraid,

because it knows, it knows. And the need of the world is love that burns in the heart like flame; A love for the Giver of life, in sorrow or joy the same; love that blazes a trail to God, through the dark and the cold, ich the pathway that leads to

Him clean, through glory and gold, grow in the solitude. For the faith that can only thrive and droops and dies in the marts of men.

That is not faith at all, but the dream of a mystic's heart; Our faith should point as the compass points, whatever be the chart,

Our faith must find its center of peace in a babel of noise; In the changing ways of the world of men it must keep its poise; And over the sorrowing sounds of earth, it must hear God's call; And the faith that cannot do all this, that is not faith at all.

-ELLA WHEELER WILCOX Sent in by SWEET SIXTEEN.

The Shut-In-While winter holds you fast within to 'scape his cruel sting You think of bright days coming. And with sweet content you'll sin When you open wide the winds give welcome to the spring.

While still the struggling world complains of vegetation's dearth The April rain will stir the ground When as the smiling sun sends you : sniff of mother earth!

Then May will come with cheerful facand laughter in her throat.

The perfume of a hundred flowers upon the air will float A robin on the window sill will cheer

you with his note. I'm strong where you are weak-and yet!—complaints I still must file.
I grumble at monotony!—life's dreary
measures!—while

You thi k you lie abed and smile! Oispatch,

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

ENID—Thanks for copy of La Lucha. The illustrated paper is no novelty to Havana. BILLIE-Cards received and mailed as you directed.

CRIMSON RAMBLER-Letter Godmother received and for-

PAPA'S BOY-Letter and card received and malled as you directed.

ALL THE WRITERS for the Social Corner will feel sorry to learn that Aunt Mehitable fell on Saturday last and broke her left arm. She is one of The Corner's much prized writers or the corner's much prized writers and except for poor health we should have heard from her oftener. Social Corner Club No. 1 has planned to take her "A Sunshine Box" today, and with such a large assembly of writers the Social Corner should be able to radiate sunshine for Aunt Mehitable and ate sunshine for Aunt Mehitable and all of the shut-ins all of the time. It is casy to express our selicitude and regard with a befitting card or letter.

SOCIAL CORNER CLUB NO. 2 SUG-GESTED.

Editor and Social Friends, One and all: I have been looking over my old papers and reading some of the stories written three years ago: 'Huldan's Pleasure Trip," is good to read steadily increasing in numbers which steadily increasing in numbers which stories written three years ago: 'Hul-da's Pleasure Trip," is good to read after finner, wish we could have more shows how interesting our of that sort.

Dottle: Verily "truth is stranger than fiction." We are old acquaint-ances, does any one ever tell you now.a.days that you and I look alike?
Stillwater: I have not found out who you are yet, but I admire your and I have not found out who you are yet, but I admire your Do you possess the quality

spice to taste. Boll the sugar, Snowball: I see another Sister has been guessing your conundrums.
Please tell us if we are right.
Preciola: You ought to be around
when we are having our lawn parties
and pienics. You will then see the
"golden bows," in large numbers, We
"golden bows," in large numbers, We
"golden bows," in large numbers, we
"golden bows," when we have our gother. on'v wear it when we have our gath-

erings. Fairy Godmother: You would cer-

For Infants and Children

Always bears the the the Beneture of Chaf H. Thitchist

six cups of flour. This will make two Stillwater: I was surprised to think any of the Sisters thought they incew me as I live so far away from any of you. I think you must have some other Sister in mind. Far Verna: Have you ever written for anyother paper and signed your name, Fare Verna, Colchester?

I have some very nice recipes I have saved that were sent in by her a long ime ago. Here is a conundrum that was askme a few days ago and its so good well," to pass it on. Rural Delivery is so brother. Ill pass it on.

od at guessing perhaps he can tell us the answer.

What is the difference between a ack child and a white one? KEZIAH DOOLITTLE.

BOYS' SCHOOL CLOTHES.

Boys' School Clothes, Social Corner Family, Dear Friends: May I address you as such, for I have many of your letters, although I myself have never contribued any before. I thought I just must tell you about some school suits I made for my

year old boy.

I did not feel as though I wanted to out him into the trousers and blouse et, and I did not want him to wear weelen suits, but felt as though the trousers of the other suits were not heavy enough, so I bought a pair each of dark blue and dark brown corduroy trousers. As I had to buy the knick-erbockers, I cut them off and made straight trousers and made button-holes in the belt and then they were ready to join to waists, Oliver Twist

brown striped and blue striped Devon-shire cloth, as it does not fade. I made cellar and cuffs of dark blue and dark brown galates, and sewed on large fisheye outtons for waist and trousers to button to. They make very neat suits and can be worn a whole week without showing soil. Then the walst is easily washed and ironed and the trousers have only to be brushed.

By wearing the blue one week and brown the next, saves much wear on

Where I have been washing three and four suits every week, I now have only one waist, and I am sure my boy

looks nicer and feels more free than in the light colored sults. If this letter does not find its way into the basket, I will tell you of other clas I have discovered Best wishes to you all.

A SOCIAL CORNER TABLE.

Editor and Social Corner Sisters: will just drop in for a few minutes and

have a chat.
First of all, I must tell you what a big surprise I had when I received the yellow slip. I was like many of the other Sisters, I never expected to be one of the lucky prize winners. I know we all appreciate the kindnesses the Editor extends to us and prize them very highly.

alphabet?
Why is Massachusetts like an egg?
Will close with a recipe for suct
pudding which I think is fine. I am sending in directions for a Social Corner table, a very pretty ornament for the parlor or the guest chamber. Take three old broom handles and saw them off the desired height you would like your table; faster them together firmly then rest Suet Pudding: One cup suet, one cup raisins, one and one half cups milk, two teaspoons baking powner and flour sufficient to make a stiff batter. Steam from two to three hours, Dates ten them together firmly, then get some thin pieces of boards from old boxes and saw out a round piece for may be used instead of raisins if pre-ferred. Think it full as good that way. the top; or, better still, get a round butter or lard tubs; nail it securely to the broom handle legs, take white crepe paper and cover the round top, Serve with any prepared sauce. Hope some of the Sisters will try hen make a frill of the white crepe aper around the table and tack it on to the round top with common tacks; then take a piece of orange colored preper paper, say four or six inches DEEPLY INTERESTED IN MIDJE. Dear Editor and Sisters: 1 have who and long enough to go round the top of the table, over the tacking of the other, and on one side make a pretty bow with long ends to hang down. The bow should be made of the always wanted to be one of you, and since reading Dreamer's letter I though I would write. I have daughters, one of Midge's age and we have always been

These make a very useful little table for a great many things in the Bro fancy line or for albums or small pots ter, of ferns.

We are having so much stormy weather at the present time, perhaps you can get the man of the house in-terested in making the table for you, and then you would not have very much trouble in covering it your-Make one and see if you don't have

very pretty and inexpensive little Best wishes for the Social Corner

SISTER C. E. S.

er that wants to marry her, it seems to me that is another evidence that Midje is a good girl, even though she has a will of her own; and it may be she might fulfill his calling as well by being a good wife and mother as any one; and there is surely need of AUNT MEHITABLE WRITES OF iny one; and there is surely need of FRIENDSHIP I hope Dreamer will let us know

Dearly Beloved Sociable Sisters For at least two months I have been trying to write a letter to you. Two different letters actually were started. hen sidetracked on account of important and urgent matters. It now seems probable I shall be able to finish this

A number of the Sisters have written so regularly and entertainingly that those who have been silent should be ery grateful.
Si's Wife Mandy: I have been much

amused by your stories of your own and Si's experiences. Certainly you have the gift of seeing the funny side of things.

Diana: Your letters have been both enjoyable and helpful, and your stories very pleasing. The one entitled Little Samuel was especially good. It sounded like something which really happened. If it were not a real occur-Some people claim that Faith is greater than Love? What do you think about it? St. Paul wrote: "Faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love." But just resently I read in a story about a girl who did not believe in God—the author wrote: "Faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is Faith." reuce, your making it seem like one

was good writing.

Ready: It was good to see a letter from you once more. Will you be kind enough to send me your address again? I have stupidly lost it. I believe you mye mine. Bright Ray: Thanks for your nice

reply to my note. It was too bad that we could not meet on Jan. 16th. I was glad to hear from your mother. Please remember me to her when you write. Shaky Pop-Over: Your letter was fine-for an old lady. But, my dear, have you not aged remarkably fast? If I could grow young as fast as you have grown old, our years would be so the same that we might become very chummy.

Biddy: Aren't those turnips done yet? You led us to think that when chummy.

hey were you would again write to the Corner. Enid: I am sure that others besides

which myself thought it fine to have an ac-Social count of Christmas in Havana. Nancy: Welcome to the sisterhood.
When you have a little lelsure, writeus another nice letter.
I quite agree with you in thinking

I think are now to our Sisters:

Vinegar Pie: One cup raisins, three crackers (rolled), six tablespoons with that it is very worth while to make new friends. Someone has said: "He sugar, six tablespoons sof vinegar, a little water. tablespoons of vinegar, a little water. enemy will meet him everywhere." A Chinese maxim expresses it: "There to the rest.

Rye Muffins: One and one quarter cups flour, one and one quarter cups flour, one and one half teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one quarter cups milk, one egg well beaten, one tablespoon melted butter. Bake in hot buttered gem pans twenty-five minutes.

Rye Drop Cakes: Two thirds cup of the flore the flore the flore the following quotations are also interesting:

Friendship is the only point in human affairs concerning the benefit of which all agree.—Cleero.

SOLD OUT

By the Sheriff

Thomas Brown. "What's the matter" You don't look well," responded Fred Brown, his

"Aunt Jane has failed!"

"What! Tom, dld you tell me that to startle me" "It's too true. The sheriff is to soll her out a week from today. I saw the notices posted up. I thought Aunt Jane had been very reticent about her speculations. I see it all now. They have ruined her." "And will she have nothing left?"

"And will she have nothing left?" asked Fred, turning pale.
"Not a cent! All her property, I have learned, will not half cover her liabilities. Ah, those stock speculations! It was her cousin, Jim Havenport of New York that coaxed her into It; and he has done all her business, you know. I have repeatedly told her she had better let him and those city brokers alone. I feared they would prove too sharp for her." hey would prove too sharp for her."
"It's too bad!" exclaimed Fred Brown angrily. 'Why did she hazard her fortune thus? Now she has thrown away all this handsome property—the old homestead and all—which would have been ours some day. The old

"It fairly makes me hate her!" said Tom Brown.

They were the nephews of Miss Jane Havenport, a rich old lady who lived near the Connecticut river a few miles from Hartford. They had been left orphans at an early age and were tenderly cared for by their Aunt Jane. She heaped many favors upon Fred and Thomas, both of whom were now married and they were already well-to-do in the world, with expectations of quite a competence at their tions of quite a competence at their unt's death.

Now these expectations were sud-

ienly dashed down and they railed at the old lady's imprudence for hours. Notwithstanding her former kindness to them, they had not a word of pity for her now, or a thought of how she was to be provided for. The day came, and all the property

of Jane Havenport was sold to satisfy a judgment in favor of T. White & Co. of Boston. She must soon leave her old home, yet neither Fred nor Tom came to offer her a shelter, so she must go to them.
"Thomas," she sald, "I must soon

vacate the old place, as you know. I have a cousin in Boston who would give me a home, but I do not like to go there as a mere dependent. If you would be kind enough—"
"Ahem! Well, I—the fact is—"
"I am still strong and will work for you," pleaded the old lady. "I

will try not to be a burden to you."
"Well, Aunt Jane," said Thomas, "as far as I am concerned, I would not object: but then my house is small and there are the children. You would not be comfortable." "I would be willing to bear with

"True, I am willing; but the fact s, my wife—"
"Oh very well," and Aunt Jane left the house. She next visited Fred

"Well," said he, in a tone of re-proach, "you see what you have done meddling with those sharps, agains" he advice of Tom and myself. will you do now She replied by asking for shelter, as she had asked Thomas.
"Td like to, Aunt Jane, I'm sure,"
he responded. "Td like to have you
here; but my house is small, and—"
The old lady raised her hand.

"Say no more," she said. "I will find shelter somewhere." And she left

"But for her folly" muttered Pres Jane Havenport reached home in a

very gloomy state of mind, and found a visitor awaited her. The fact is, I should have stated before, but I deemed it scarcely neces-Fred and Thomas Brown were sary. not the only children that Miss Jane had taken to her heart and home. They had a sister younger than themselves,

named Alice. When Alice was in her 18th year, she eloped with her aunt's hired hand, a handsome young fellow of 25, and she had thereby incurred her aunt's displeasure, without hope of forgiveness; and the young couple had been assured, once and for all, that they need expect no share in the old lady's

Miss Jane might have forgiven them out for the fact that Fred and Tom lost no opportunity to prejudice the old lady against her niece.

They had now been married ten years, were in comfortable circumstances and had several little children. Neither of them had regretted their

runaway marriage.
"What are you doing here? asked
Miss Jane, for she perceived that her visitor was no other than Edward Smith, who had eloped with her niece, Alice Brown, ten years before. Had Miss Jane still been prosperou

Ed Smith would probably have replied with a haughty and independent air;

each new hatched unfledged comrade Shakespeare.
It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.—Euripides.

The comfort of having a friend may be taken away, but not that of having had one.—Seneca. Friendship makes your prosperity more happy and your adversity more easy-Anonymous,

We must love our friends for their sakes rather than our own.-Charlotte Convey thy love to thy friend as an

arrow to a mark to stick there, not as a ball against the wall to rebound back to thee.—Francis Quarles. It is more disgraceful to distrust than to be deceived by our friend.— La Rochefoucauld.

A friend whom you have been gain-

ing during your whole life you ought not to be displeased with in a moment. A stone is many years becoming a ruby; take care that you do not destroy it in an instant against another stone. Seadi. stone—Seadi.
Friendship is usually treated by the

reseased in successful treated by the majority of mankind as a tough and everlasting thing which will survive all manner of bad treatment; but this is an exceedingly great and foolish error; it may die in an hour of a single unwise word.—Ouida.

If thou firmly believest thy friend faithful the state of the state of

riends nor death, nor separating fate can divide.—Lavater.

It is in the Good Book that we find the most beautiful expression of constancy in friendship: "Entreat me not leave thee, and to return from following thee; for whither thou goest, I have letters. Met her at Auni Abby's will en and where thou before I will will entre to be before the stew an apple or sew an appear. Keep from the proving Sweet Sixteen.

Clover Blossom: Like you, I miss the old pen names. Yes, I know a few who have changed theirs. I have terford has changed hers. I did like her letters. Met her at Auni Abby's will entre the proving and to lose her is too bed. will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people and the fact about 100 pounds, not diest, will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."—Book of Ruth.

With restitude for whither thou goest, I have been very guiet. Do will be supposed to some one who weighs about 100 pounds, not 250 pounds. Is this correct."

Vacation over the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. you have been very quiet. Do will be supposed to some one who weighs about 100 pounds, not 250 pounds. Is this correct."

"Fred, what do you think?" asked but he had learned of her misfortune. and quietly responded:
"Why, I heard of your bad luck. Is
it as bad as reported?"
"Yes. I haven't a cent in my pock-

"Then you are without a home?"
"Yes. But you don't suppose Fred and Thomas will see me want "
"I have talked with them," replied Ed, not aware that Miss Jane and also talked with them on the subject, and they seem to thing they are too much hampered. I see they are not disposed —in fact, I have come to offer you a

"But you have no room for me."
"But you have no room for me."
"We'll manage that. Alice and I have talked it over, and it's all fixed. You are to take the room the children have been sleeping in, and for the present they can sleep in the room with

The old lady tried to speak again, and burst into tears.
"Why! What's the matter, Aunt
Jane" asked Ed. in surprise.

"Why! What's the matter, Aunt Jane?" asked Ed, in surprise. Without replying Miss Jane threw herself into an old-fashioned arm-chalr, bowed her gray head upon her hands, and cried like a child.

"Aunt Jane, don't take on so about your losses! You shall be as comfortable with us as though you were rich. You will have more cheerful company and less care than of late."

"It isn't that, Edward." said the old lady. "It's to think that you and Alice lady. "It's to think that you and Alice who have so little to thank me for, should be the only ones to offer my gray hairs a refuge. Your very faults look brighter to me now than the steady virtues of those two favorites. Thank God, my eyes are opened at The end of it all was that Miss Jane

accepted Ed Smith's offer and in a few days went to live with him.

The time passes pleasantly away. All went on smoothly and she found that her new friends were sincere.

Fred and Thomas lived near each other and live are the start of the other and both at no great distance from the old homestend and they never from the our nomestead and they never met without cursing their aunt's folly. They spoke of her as an "old imbe-cile" and "a simpleton," and wondered how Ed Smith could afford to harbor

It would be sad if the story ended ere, and it does not. One beautiful morning Brown started to drive into Hartford.

As he neared his brother's house he stopped and asked him if he would not like to go along, too. And in a few minutes Fred was seated in the uggy beside his brother

road to Hartford took them by the old homestead and as they ap-proached they saw signs of life there. "Why, somebody's moved in at last!" "That's so- I wonder who's taken the place."

As they arrived opposite the house they observed that a man stood by the fence, idly whittling a bit of wood with a pocket knife. When he looked up, they recognized nelr impecunious brother-in-law, Ed

"Why, Ed! Is that you?" said Tom

They now observed that several pretty children were playing on the "You have moved here?" said Fred. "Yes-last Thursday," Ed replied,

"Why, you're not able to rent so arge n farm!" "I haven't rented it." "What then?"

"It's been given to me."
"Who would give it to you?" asked Fred, turning slightly pale.
"Aunt Jane."
And Ed continued to whittle as

coolly as a statue could have done. If it could have handled a pocket knife. "What's the use of telling us that? "I thought so, too," said Ed, calmly.
"And wasn't it?" gasped Fred, as a
fearful suspicion came into his brain.

'No, it was all a sham." replied Fred and Thomas looked at each other in wonder, and just then Miss Jane came out onto the lawn.

"Yes, Fred and Thomas," said she, "it was all a sham. I was not eaten up by sharps, and instead of my pitiful fortune of \$50,000, it am now worth \$360,000, all of which with the exception of a few dollars, will go to Ed and Alice." "Why—why have you acted so?" fal-tered Fred.

tered Fred.
"I will tell you. It was not to test
the sincerity of your affection, or that
of Thomas. I had never thought of
doubting you. But I wanted something to occupy my mind and I concluded to play a stupendous joke, and
pretend to be bankrupt. I thought it
would then give me so much pleasturn to find you overwhelming me with
kindness and vieing with each other kindness and vieing with each other in offering me a home; but it turned out so differently. You were cold toward me in my supposed adversity and it nearly broke my heart. I had expected soon to treat you to a de-liability supprise by informing you lightful surprise by informing you of the true state of things; but now my wealth seemed useless.

"But a new joy came to me unex-pectedly. When I came home, after asking both of you in vain for refuge, found Edward here-whom ! slighted and almost hated, and he with all his poverty, with all his struggles for existence, with no kindnesses remember, and forgetting all his wronge-yes, he had come to offer me a share in his poor home-to offer to toil for me, and bear the burdens of my life; and all with no hope of reward.

"I thank God I have played this practical joke. It has brought to me truer friends than those on whom I have lavished my favors."

Fred and Thomas could not utter

word in reply, but fireve on toward Hartford, with downcast looks, think-ing of their loss.

And they have since lived through long years, bitterly regretting that to their kind old aunt they had not proved Good Samaritans

A STAFFORD DAISY.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisbear Editor and Scelai Corner Sisters: Don't you enjoy the sunshine once more? What an awful spell of weather we have had? With plenty to do in the house, I haven't minded it; could busy myself with sewing and crocheting and answering letters, but it was bad for those who have to earn their living in the open.

Ham Timbals—Put one cup milk and I cup of bread crumbs into a saucepan and stir over the fire until a smooth paste is formed, add 1 1-2 cups cooked and chopped ham, I table spoon butter, 3 beaten egwa season with salt and pepper. Fry as you would omelet and serve at once.

GREETINGS FROM CALLA LILY.

faithful, thou makest him so.—Francis Quarles,
True friendship between man and man is infinite and immortal.—Plato.
Noble friends are a pledge to the noble of God and the future; true friends now death nor constitute friends.

NO ALUM in CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER

makes you work so hard? Take I

ceived. Will mail some later, as I am all out now.

Balsam Fir: Your judgment is good.
Who couldn't meet Crimson Rambler and just love her? I did the first time I saw her, and it was on the trolley, and I didn't know she was a Social Corner Sister until I met her later on.

By the special card re-juice, 2 beaten eggs and 3 tablespoons currants. Put a spoonful of this mixture into each gem pen and bake. Use beaten whites for meringue.

Bread Crumb Fritters—One-half pint flour, 1-2 pint bread crumbs, I tablespoon sugar, 2 teaspoons baking powder and a pinch of salt: milk to make a pinch of salt:

Poinsettia: I have thought so many Foinsettia: I have thought so many times I would write to you. I have always thought I would like to live down in your section. Send me your address on postcard and I will write.

J. E. T.: I came across the postcard you sent me. Did I ever answer it? Do you see Joan this winter?

Joan: I was home when you called, but my doorbell was off duty. Try it again.

again. Billie: Your story was good, Dom Pedro: I am mailing tost ... Hope you will like it, CALLA LILY. I am mailing that bow.

A LOOK AT BOTH SIDES.

Editor Social Corner: I was asked the other day for my opinion on young married people sharing their home added my gravy and enough het with old people, and I think it is a to make the proper consistency question with many sides. I have shared my home with my own parents and with my mother-in-law at different times, and also with young married people, and I must eay I have found the latter than the say. bave found the latter the most try

old lady) is too feeble to have her own home it is more comfortable for both her and the young mistress if she

has a sitting room of her own. I think if they are able to have the care a little home in the same house, or very near, is best.

If the old person goes into the new home it should be understood the young wife is the hostess; but when the home really belongs to mather, the the home really belongs to mother, the no nome really oclongs to mother, the coung wife should be careful to keep her place. If she cannot put up with her husband's parents, if they have no one but him to depend on, she is not bliged to marry him.

Many times old people are more con-cepted with friends of their own age

eglecting you in your old age.
It a man or woman has abused and

if a man or woman has abused and neglected their children all their lives, taking the small earnings for their own use without providing comfortable food or clothing for the child, I see no reason why his home should always be made unhappy by their presence.

I do not think a man has a right to take a person into his home who will take a person into his home who will insult his wife or teach his children sinful or degrading habits. If grandpa or grandma are in their right mind (even if childish) they will not intend to harm the children and

little ones lived under oldshioned care. My father learned baby to be rocked

Most old people have a favorite. I was so sorry to miss the meet-among children, and that makes trou-lings of the Social Corner Clup Num-ble; but it is one of the things to be endured. It is much worse when (as ville Sister, Saturday is the one day often happens) the parents have one. As we old people get on the shady side of life we forget our youth, and the young cannot realize they will soon be old folks. Can't we change places once in a while?

ETTA BARBER.
SOCIAL CORNER yw9bestFtytingo

AN INQUIRY FROM PONTIAC.

Dear Elditor and Social Corner Sis ters:—I have read your letter each week for a good many months, and have decided to write myself, if you have decided to write myself, if you have no objections. You are all strangers to me, but I hope I will know some of you soen. I have enjoyed the letters and stories very much. I guess I know one of you.

School Girl: Are you not the one I staid with the other night?

What kind of soap is best for washing hair I used peroxide soap last time but do not like it.

I will not take up too much space he first time but will write again. Best wishes to all. PONTIAC.

WITH STALE BREAD.

Bread Monkey-Soak one cup bread crumbs in one cup milk is minutes. Add I tablespoon melted butter, 3-4 cup grated cheese. When the cheese is melted, add the crumbs, 1-2 tea-spoon salt, and a few grains of cayenne. Mix well together and add a beaten egg. Cook 2 minutes and pour ver thin hot buttered toast. Serve at

Brown Bread-One and one-half cups bread crumbs, soaked until soft; add 3-4 cup molasses and 1 1-2 cups each of graham flour, cornmeal, and each of granam hour, cornnear, and rye meal, 1 1-2 teaspoons salt, 2 tea-spoons sode and 1 1-4 cups sweet milk. Turn into a buttered mold. Steam 3 hours and bake 1-2 hour.

Ham Timbals-Put one cup mills

Royal Bread Pudding-Six ounces oread crumbs, I cup cream, half a can of apricots or neaches, which is I pint, 1-4 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla extract; 2 eggs and a pinch of salt. Whip up cream until stiff, add yolks of eggs, salt, sugar and the vanilla, and whites of eses beaten stiff. Butter a mold and dust with bread crumbs, put in a layer of bread crumbs, then apricot, cream mixture, etc., continue until mold is full. Bake 39 minutes Turn out, and serve with sweetened

Huntington Pudding-Two bread crumbs, 1 quart milk; melt 2 squares chocolate in 2 small sauce-pan, placed over hot water; 1-3 cup sugar, 1-4 teaspoon salt, and 2 eggs (beaten). Turn into a buttered bak-ing dish and bake I hour in a moderate oven. Serve with hard sauce.

a rich pastry. Put 1 cup milk and 1 easy, dear, and enjoy your husband and tablespoon butter into a sauce pan, home. I know the improvements made in the house made you extra work. Glad you have help now.

Crimson Rambler: Your card re
Juice, 2 beaten exts and 3 tablespoons

by spoonfuls in hot, smoking fat. "COUNTRY MAID."

NEW IDEAS ON SOUPS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Here I am back again with some new ideas

am back again with some new ideas
on soups.

I keep what I call a soup jar. In it
I put left over bits, vegetables consisting of peas, corn. beans, etc., meat,
veal, lamb, beef and even ham. Save this mixture until you have enough to serve as many as you wish-my limit is four. If you use all the above, cook slowly on back of stove, strain, and

add seasoning.

Recently I had one cup of stewed tomato, and I cup fried ham gravy. I strained and thickened the tomato, added my gravy and enough hot water

Bean Soup-One cup red luanes seans, scaked over night, four cold water, one small onion shaved fine, two tablespoons butter, salt, pep-per, celery if you wish. Worcestershire sauce to taste; thicken with flour

Chicken or Turkey Soup-Take the carcases and break the bones, but in kettle and cover with cold water. Simmer all day on back of stove. Take bones out and if you have chicken gravy add it, also sait and cayenne. Strain and serve. You can substitute any kind of bones for chicken or turkey. key. I have used, lamb, yeal, and

Celery Soup-Use celery not suitable for table such as leaves and root. Two cups celery, one quart of water, two slices onion, four tablespoons butter, bliged to marry him.

Many times oid people are more conented with friends of their own age than with their children. You would not like the thought of your children and strain; melt butter; add flour and strain; melt butter; seasonings; combine celery and milk mixtures, thicken with butter and flow-cooked together; cook five minutes and serve.

Cream Soup-This is very good when the stock jar is low. One cup bread crumbs grated fine, one small onion grated fine, one-half cup thin cream, one tablespoon butter, three cups boiling water, salt and pepper and one pinch of turkey seasoning or sage. Let it all boil for one minute, strain and serve.

Old Fashioned Soup-Take a three pound piece of beef, round or neck cover with cold water and simmer for a day or two, then set away to cool.
When cold skim off most of fat. Put to sleep, and it made me some work. When cold skim off most of fat. Put but they both enjoyed it, and I am on stove, add onions, potatoes, cut glad. I pity the person who does not meat in small pieces. Season with ove and respect the memory of grand- sait and pepper to taste. This makes

Theoda: Married and Happy and I

are coming to see you some day when my horse gets over being quite so say. We don't want a spill.

Aunt Mehitable: I have been by your house twice this week but didn't see anything of you. Sweet Sixteen: Did you attend the basketball game in Putnam last week." Your girls will have to hustle. Did

ou play? If so look of BRIGHT RAY. SELECTED RECIPES.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Some of the Sisters have asked for "old-fash-loned" bean porridge. I wil send my recipe which I think is genuine.

Bean Porridge: Put over the fire three or four pounds of corned bear in cold water. Cook slowly. In sep-arate kettle put about two tea cups of white beans, do not turn off or change the weter; cook in considera-ble water to prevent burning or sticking down as they need to be cooked all to pieces. When meat is done well, take out and put the bean water and all into the meat liquor. Stirr well Dear Cornerites:—I am sending a few recipes which I think may be of use to you sometime:

Bread Muffins—Cover 3 cups of bread crumbs with two cups of milk, and let stand 15 minutes. Beat to a passe and add the yolks of 2 eggs, beaten; S-4 cup flour, 1-4 teaspoon salt; 2 teaspoons baking powder, and a tahlespoon melted butter. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites last. Bake 20 minutes in muffin pans in a quick oven.

Bread Monkey—Soak one cup bread all into the meat liquor. Stirr well together, thicken as you like with together, thicken as you like by adding water which had better be done before it is thicken. Put a few spoons of meal in a dish and wet with cold water thin, a dish and we with cold water thin, a dish and wet with cold water thin, a dish and wet with cold water the done before it is thickened. Be careful about getting to thick. Put a few spoons of meal in a dish and wet with cold water thin, a dish and wet with col in an iron kettle. Some like milk in it when they warm it up; also pepper. Do not cream up more than in needed at once as it will sour easily if net scalded.

scalded. Canadian Apple Pudding: Put one quart sliced apples, one third cap sugar, one third cup water, nutmer in pudding dish and cook twenty min-utes in oven or on top of stove. Cover with crust made of one pint flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, one half teaspoon salt, two level tablespoons sugar, one cup mills, one beaten egg and one half tablespoon melted butter. Cook twenty minutes in her over melted butter. Cook twenty minutes in hot oven. Hat with hot or cold

Fruit Rolls and Dumplings: A fruit roll is nothing more than a short-cake (Continued on Page Fifteen)

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

germicidal of all antiseptics is

The most economical, cleansing and

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say

ng dish and bake I hour in a moderite oven. Serve with hard sauce.

Bread Tartlets—Line gem pans with

Women who have been cured say
it is "worth its weight in gold." At
drugglets. 50c, large box. or by mail.
The Paxton Toilet Co.. Boston, Mass.

axtine

as needed.

Rye Drop Cakes: Two thirds cup of ye hour, two thirds cup flour, one and which all agree.—Cleero.
Friend is a word of royal tone.
Friend is a poem all alone.—A Persian CASTORIA ne half cup milk, one egg.
molasses, one half cup milk, one egg.
well beaten. Drop by spoonfuls into
hot fat, drain on brown paper and
hot fat, drain on brown paper and height; If it rush to it, it may soon serve hot.

Pork Cake: One pound of salt pork, two cups sugar, one cup molasses, three eggs, one pint boiling water, one tablespoon sods, one pound fruit, salt and spice to suit the tasts. About dull the palm with entertainment of In Use For Over 30 Years